

her dear son, weeping over each other some time, he left her at her work.

*Phil*, who had from his infancy been used to be from his mother, was less disturbed at his leaving her, nothing but his new intended voyage running in his mind; he hastened to his new master; who, not expecting that he would return, was so glad to see him, that he went that moment and bought him clothes and linen fit for the sea: See, how pretty he looks.



In a few years after they set sail for a three years voyage. During their sailing, *Phil*, whose agreeable temper had gained him all the ship's crews love, being often with

the man at the helm, soon learnt to pass, and by the instructions every board strove to give him, in a little time was qualified for a sailor; which being made sensible of, allowed him to pay the following voyage, which was after; at the expiration of which he returned to *England*, the ship being laid up for repairs.

*Quarll* hearing of a ship bound to *Spain*, the captain of her having been taken of the ship to which *Quarll* belonged, this encouraged him to go on a voyage.

They sailed on with a fine breeze of space of a month; though it changed their teeth, and very high winds made them to cast anchor, in order that the wind did serve; but feeling themselves made upon by a pirate, they weighed anchor, and made the best of their way before the wind, in order to avoid being taken by those infidels, who pursued them close for three days together; at length they had the good fortune to escape.

In the third month of their voyage, something material occurred; but on the fourth month the wind